



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

"My sentiments," says she, "of this admirable woman are derived from a long and intimate acquaintance with her various excellences, and I have observed her in different points of view. I have seen her exalted on the dangerous pinnacle of worldly prosperity, surrounded by flattering friends, and an admiring world; I have seen her marked out by party prejudice as an object of dislike and ridicule; I have seen her bowed down by bodily pain and weakness: but never did I see her forget the urbanity of a gentleman, her conscious dignity as a rational creature, or a fervent aspiration after the highest degree of attainable perfection. I have seen her humble herself in the presence of her Almighty Father; and, with a contrite heart acknowledging her weakness, and imploring his protection; I have seen her languishing on the bed of sickness, enduring pain with the patience of a christian, and with a firm belief, that the afflictions of this life are but for a moment, and that the fashion of this world will pass away, and give place to a system of durable happiness."

Her works are :

1. The History of England, from the Accession of James I. to the elevation of the house of Hanover; printed in successive volumes in quarto, making in all eight volumes. The first volume was printed before the year 1769. The eighth and last volume was published in the year 1783. This volume, ending with James II.'s reign, did not complete the design expressed in the title-

page; the history may, however, be considered as continued in

2. The History of England, from the Revolution to the present time, in a Series of Letters to the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Rector of St. Stephen's Walbrook, and Prebendary of Westminster; published in one volume in quarto in 1778.

3. A treatise on the Immutability of Truth, by Catharine Macaulay Graham, octavo, 1783.

4. Letters on Education.

5. Loose Remarks on certain positions to be found in Mr. Hobbie's Philosophical Rudiments of Government and Society, with a short Sketch of a Democratical Form of Government; in a letter to Signior Paoli: octavo, 1767.

6. Observations on a Pamphlet, entitled, Thoughts on the Causes of the present discontent. The fifth edition, published in octavo, in the year 1770.

7. An Address to the people of England, Scotland and Ireland, on the present important Crisis of Affairs; by Catharine Macaulay.

8. A Modest Plea for the Property of Copy-right, quarto; by Catharine Macaulay.

9. Observations on the Reflections of the Right Honourable Edmund Burke, on the Revolution in France, in a Letter to the Right Honourable the Earl of Stanhope, 1790.

[*Historical, Literary, and Biographical Dictionary; by Madame Fortune Briquet, of the Society of Belles Lettres, and of the Athenæum of Arts, at Paris. Mary Hay's Female Biography, &c.*]

DETACHED ANECDOTES AND OBSERVATIONS.

WEAPONS.

PATRICIUS, Parap. part 2da, lib. 3, fol. 37, says, that "an English ar-

row, on the point of which a little wax has been put, will pierce an ordinary jack, or cuirass." What

is the use of the wax? does it act by diminishing the friction between the weapon and the armour? I have heard, that an end of candle fired from a musket will pierce an inch deal. Bruce says the same in his *Travels*, and affirms, that he shot through an Abyssinian shield in this manner. Many must recollect the lamentable fate of Mr. Dewey, the volunteer, who, in a sham fight near London, was killed by the paper of a blunt cartridge, fired pretty close to him, piercing through his clothes into his stomach. T.O.C.

SWEATING SICKNESS.

It has been repeatedly asserted, that this singular disorder was so peculiar to Englishmen, as to have attacked several abroad, when it raged in England; while all foreigners, even in that country, were completely exempt from it. In Rees' *Cyclopædia*, however, we are told, under the article *Anthonius Andrew*, that he, though a native of Lucca, died of it in 1517. T.O.C.

POISON.

Dr. Hahnemann, an eminent German physician, asserts, that no dose of arsenic, or even of sublimate, however great, is absolutely mortal: speedy assistance only is necessary to counteract its effects. The best remedy against arsenic, and most other poisons, is seldom far to seek, and therefore needs only be known. It is soap. White, or curd soap, or that called Windsor, which is merely white soap a little scented, is the best. The soap should be dissolved in four times its weight of water, by boiling, and sweetened with sugar. T.O.C.

FASHIONABLE BOARDING SCHOOL REGULATIONS.

The notions which, from economical motives, are instilled into the minds of children at fashionable boarding-schools, of delicacy of ap-

petite, fine shapes, &c. are extremely injurious to health. Dr. Beddoes, in his *Hygiæa*, or essays on health, states, upon the information of one of the parties concerned, that in a certain seminary, an elegant delicacy of appetite had been so successfully cultivated, not by actual professed limitation, but by the fear of ridicule, that forty girls were fed for two days on a single leg of mutton.

WITCHCRAFT.

We have noticed no account of any trial for witchcraft in Ireland. Both England and Scotland are disgraced by judicial errors on this subject. At a trial of Amy Duny and Rose Callender at Bury St. Edmund's before Sir Matthew Hale, Sir Thomas Brown one of the first physicians of that day, and mis-called a philosopher, who was devoting his life to the confutation of what he deemed vulgar errors, although himself under the dominion of a great one, the belief in witchcraft, being in court, was desired by the Judge to give his judgment in this case. He declared "That he was clearly of opinion that the fits were natural, but heightened by the devil, co-operating with the malice of the witches, at whose instance they did the villainies," and he added, "that in Denmark there had been lately a great discovery of witches who used the very same way of affecting persons, by conveying pins into them." This made the great and good Sir Matthew Hale doubtful, but he was in such fears that he would not so much as sum up the evidence, but left it to the jury with prayers, "that the great God of Heaven would direct their hearts in that weighty matter." The jury, having Sir Thomas Brown's declaration about Denmark for their encouragement, in half an hour brought the prisoners in guilty upon all the thirteen in-

dictments. After this the judge gave the law its course, and they were condemned, and died declaring their innocence.

NEWSPAPERS.

The degrading state of News-papers is thus portrayed by one for many years connected with them; the portrait may serve to characterize prints nearer to home. Mr. Wood the Editor of the *Shrewsbury Chronicle*, on his lately resigning in favour of a successor, uses the following language. "The columns of provincial journals [often] betray

an insidious, temporising, cowardly inanity; their editors suppress any fact which the country ought to know, if such fact happen to be unfavourable to the predominant powers, or to a great man, or even if the publication of it should risk the loss of a customer. Such persons are not real friends to their country. They quietly give up the censorial power of the press. They take the sop from any hand that treacherously offers it. Self-interest is their God, and truth and honour are the victims which they offer up to their idol."

POETRY.

TO AN OLD HARP,*

BY THE LATE JAMES GILLAND, OF DUN-
GANNON.

HAIL, sacred relic! pride of other days!
To thee my Muse her mournful homage
pays;
And bending o'er thine antiquated frame,
That oft has echoed to the warrior's fame,
Pity and awful veneration rise;
Along thy chords my hand unbidden flies,
Waking the lofty wildness of thy strings,
Till my rapt soul, on Fancy's eagle wings,
Dares, through unmeasur'd years, her flight
pursue,
And Bards and Heroes burst upon my view.

And in my sight, to meet invading war,
The spears of ERIN glitter from afar;
While, from each polish'd helm and glanc-
ing shield,
Reflected sun-beams brighten all the field.

Rang'd in the front a white-rob'd band
appears,
Reverend their forms, the sons of other
years;

White as their robes their flowing beards
descend,
And o'er their harps the Bards of ERIN
bend.

The pausing warriors wait the rising
song,
And round the tuneful crowd attentive
throng,
In thoughtful silence lean upon their spears,
Smooth their fierce looks, and bow their
list'ning ears.
—At once an hundred voices rise around!
And to the lofty song, an hundred harps
resound!

Youths! who with unpractis'd arm,
Now the sword of slaughter wield,
New to war's destructive storm,
Strangers in the deathful field;

Oft your sires in combat stood,
Death descending with their blows;
Oft, with spears that smok'd in blood,
Shower'd destruction on their foes!

Ye who bear their honour'd name,
Toils, and wounds, and death despise;
Rugged is the road to fame,
Countless dangers round it rise;

But if, in the glorious strife,
ERIN's champion yields his breath,
Is the coward's lengthen'd life
Equal to his hour of death?

* This poem appeared in the *Belfast Commercial Chronicle*, in July, 1806, and at the request of a correspondent, it is now republished.